

WARRIOR WOMEN

SUMMER: 40p

ILLUSTRATED
TALES OF
SAVAGE
SHE-WARRIORS
FEATURING

SHANNA
QUEEN OF THE
JUNGLE

THE SISTERHOOD
BARBARIAN WOMEN OF TOMORROW

SHANNA ART PORTFOLIO
PLUS
WARRIOR WOMEN OF THE MOVIES

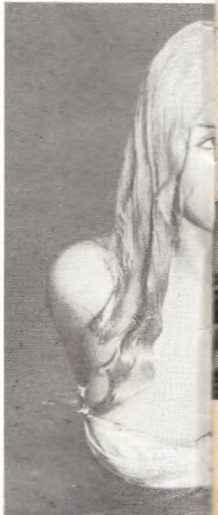
RAQUEL WELCH, JULIE EGE,
CAROLINE MUNRO AND MORE!

BONUS! WARRIOR WOMEN POSTER INSIDE!



WARRIOR BONUS PII

Above: Three savage cave ladies from (1970): Magda Knopka, Victoria
Gillespie as Ajor in *The People that
a dip in *When Dinosaurs Ruled the E*
many fans as the First Lady of Fant*



WARRIOR WOMEN

Editor: Alan McKenzie
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Paul Neary (cover)
Tony De Zuniga
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Gary Brodsky

SHANNA THE SHE-DEVIL 4

Shanna the She-Devil, undisputed Queen of the Jungle, battles against a weird killer cult led by the mysterious Raga-Shah.

SHANNA PORTFOLIO 22

A special bonus extra. A collection of stunning pin-ups of Shanna, lovingly rendered by top artist, Tony De Zuniga.



WARRIOR WOMEN OF THE MOVIES 38

A graphic Gallery of pin-up portraits of all your favourite fantasy females, from Raquel Welch to Caroline Munro.

FURY OF THE FEMIZONS 28

The time: Somewhere in the not-too-distant future. The place: This Island Earth. A world ruled by savage Warrior Women where emotions are outlawed.

A WOMAN FROM KHITAI 44

The evil Shorg, guardian of King Raka's harem, rules the wives of the monarch by cruelty and by terror, until one day Soosha, — the Woman from Khitai — arrives.



THE JUNGLE IS MORE THAN A PLACE - IT'S A PSYCHOLOGY, PRECIPITATED ON THE PRINCIPLE THAT ONLY THE STRONG SURVIVE.

THUS, THERE ARE ASPHALT JUNGLES, BLACKBOARD JUNGLES, CORPORATE JUNGLES... WHICH NO CIVILIZED HUMAN BEING CAN TOLERATE FOR LONG.



NOT EVEN...

Shanna *The* SHE-DEVIL!

AFTER TWO YEARS' ROAMING THE PLAINS OF DAHOMEY AND THE STEAMY RAIN FORESTS OF INDIA...

AFTER TWO YEARS IN PURSUIT OF THE EVIL RAGA-SHAH, HIGH PRIEST OF THE MURDER CULT OF KALI...

The WRATH OF RAGA-SHAH!

SHANNA O'HARA HAS COME HOME, TO THE SERENE PREDICTABILITY OF SAN PEDRO, CALIFORNIA, SOUTH OF LOS ANGELES.

IT WAS THAT...OR ALLOW HER RAGE TO CONSUME HER SANITY.

Script: Steve Gerber Art: Tony DeZuniga



THIS WAS MORE
PRODUCTIVE. A
QUIET LITTLE
COTTAGE, A YARD
TO TEND...



...REFRESHER COURSES
IN VETERINARY MED-
ICINE AT UCLA, THE
SYMPATHETIC EAR OF
A PSYCHIATRIST...



...AND ONLY INFREQUENT
EPISODES OF ACUTE
ANXIETY.

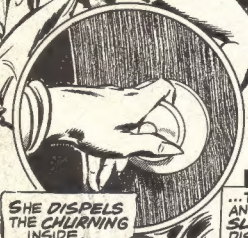
AND SHE'S
LEARNED TO
COPE WITH
THOSE...



...IN A MANNER
AS UNUSUAL...

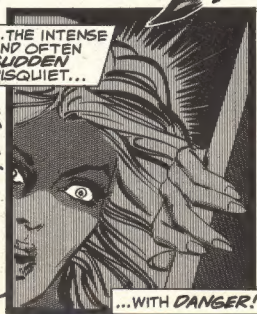
...AND AS
PHYSICAL...

...AS THE
WOMAN
HERSELF.



SHE DISPELS
THE CHURNING
INSIDE...

...THE INTENSE
AND OFTEN
SUDDEN
DISQUIET...



...WITH DANGER!

IT'S A TASTE OF THE WILD, RIGHT HERE AT HOME. HER OWN *PRIVATE* JUNGLE, A LUSH LITTLE VINE-SHROUDED PARADISE--COMPLETE WITH *SERPENT*--CONVENIENTLY LOCATED IN THE *DEN*.


THE *PYTHON*--CALLED *ANANTA*, AFTER THE MULTI-HEADED HINDU SERPENT OF ETERNITY--IS A *SOUVENIR* OF HER INDIAN EXPLOITS.

TRANSPORTED TO THE U.S. AS A ZOOLOGICAL SPECIMEN, IT WAS SOMEHOW LOST IN *PAPERWORK*, NEVER DELIVERED TO THE REPTILE HOUSE AT *GRIFFITH PARK*.

INSTEAD, SHANNA *TAMED* HIM--TO THE EXTENT THAT SUCH A CREATURE CAN BE *TAMED*--AND KEPT HIM AS A SORT OF... *PET*.

ANANTA--
ATTACK!






THE SERPENT OBLIGES,
COILING ITS SINUOUS BODY
ABOUT THAT OF THE SHE-
DEVIL...

YES--YES!
GASP!
MAKE ME--
STRUGGLE--
TO BE
GASP!
FREE--!

...WHO HAS SHUNNED
THE EMBRACES OF
MEN TO DWELL IN
THE VIOLENT
CARRESS OF THE
ELEMENTS...

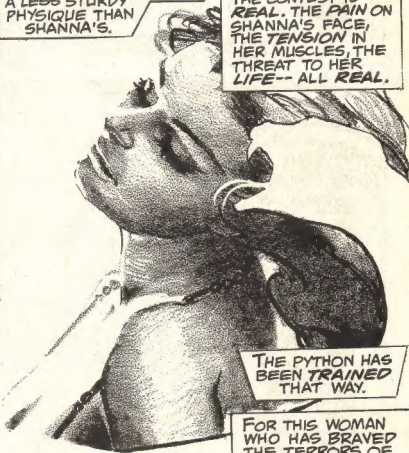
...FOR THIS WOMAN,
NOTHING LESS WOULD
BE SATISFYING.

SHE EXULTS IN THE
FEEL OF THE PYTHON'S
SKIN AGAINST HER OWN,
IN THE THRILL OF
PITTING HERSELF
AGAINST THIS DEADLY
FORCE OF NATURE.




...EXERTING PRESSURE
SUFFICIENT TO CRUSH
A LESS STURDY
PHYSIQUE THAN
SHANNA'S.

THE CONTEST IS
REAL. THE PAIN ON
SHANNA'S FACE,
THE TENSION IN
HER MUSCLES, THE
THREAT TO HER
LIFE-- ALL REAL.



THE PYTHON HAS
BEEN TRAINED
THAT WAY.

FOR THIS WOMAN
WHO HAS BRAVED
THE TERRORS OF
THE JUNGLE...



FOR THAT IS HOW SHE
CONCEIVES OF HERSELF... AS
AN UNWITTING ANGEL OF
DEATH, A PERPETUAL
SURVIVOR OF ALL THOSE
WHOSE LIVES TOUCH HERS.

SO SHE ACCEPTS THE PAIN, THE RISK, THE CHALLENGE WILLINGLY-- EVEN EAGERLY--AS A KIND OF EXPIATION.

AND IN HER VICTORY SHE FINDS REASSURANCE THAT, AT LEAST ACCORDING TO THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE...

...HER CONTINUED EXISTENCE IS SOMEHOW WARRANTED.

ANANTA--
HOLD!!

THAT'S ENOUGH,
MY DARLING! WE'RE
PLAYING WITH FIRE,
TRUE--

--BUT WE'RE STILL
PLAYING! WE NEED
ONE ANOTHER,
ANANTA--ALIVE!

OTHERWISE...
WHO'D PLAY
WITH EITHER
OF US, HMM?

HAHA! I
WONDER WHAT MY
SHRINK WOULD THINK
OF OUR RELATIONSHIP,
ANANTA?

IT'S THE ONLY THING
I'VE KEPT FROM HER,
YOU KNOW... PERHAPS
BECAUSE I DON'T
FULLY UNDERSTAND
IT MYSELF.

DO
YOU...?

YOU KNOW
MORE THAN YOU'RE
TELLING-- THAT'S
FOR CERTAIN.

SHANNA LAUGHS
QUIETLY AND CLOSES
THE DOOR ON THAT
PART OF HERSELF--
FOR NOW.

MOMENTS LATER, SHE'S
BACK IN MUFFY, THE
RESPECTABLE LADY VET
ONCE AGAIN...

... AND ON HER WAY TO THE HOME OF
MADELINE WICKES, DIVORCEE, DENTAL
ASSISTANT, AND PART-TIME UCLA ART
STUDENT.

SHANNA! GAWD!
I WAS SURE I'D
BEEN STOOD
UP.

YOU'RE HALF-
AN-HOUR LATE
WHAT KEPT
YOU--?

OH, NEVER MIND!
I'M ALL HYPER--
JAMES CALLED AGAIN
--HE STILL WANTS ME
TO COME BACK
TO HIM--!

GAWD, I
CAN'T STAND
IT WHEN HE
CRIES! IT
GIVES ME
SHIVERS--!

BUT DESPITE
SHANNA'S BEST
EFFORTS TO BE A
GOOD LISTENER,
HER THOUGHTS
WANDER.

I KNOW I'M NOT
SUPPOSED TO
FEEL GUILTY, BUT
I--

OH, GAWD-- SHANNA, YOU
DON'T WANNA HEAR ABOUT THIS!
SHALL I CHANGE THE
SUBJECT?

WHY DON'T WE TALK
ABOUT SCHOOL OR
SOMETHING...UNTIL
YOU'VE REGAINED
YOUR COMPOSURE!

THIS NEW LIFE SHE'S
CHOSEN FOR HERSELF
IS AS BLAND AS HER
PAST WAS VIOLENT.



AND THE SHEER ENORMITY OF
THAT CONTRAST UNLEASHES A
FLOOD OF RECOLLECTION.

AFRICA, 1969: HER FATHER, NAT-
URALIST SEAN O'HARA TAKES
AIM AT A ROAMING LEOPARD MEN-
ACING HIS EXPEDITION....



HE MISSES... THE LEOPARD.
BUT THE BULLET STRIKES
SHANNA'S MOTHER, AND SHE
DIES...



... ENGENDERING A LIFELONG
LOATHING OF FIREARMS IN
THE YOUTHFUL SHANNA.

NOR DID THE EVENTS OF HER
LATER LIFE CAUSE HER TO
WAVER FROM THAT SENTIMENT.

CENTRAL PARK ZOO,
NEW YORK, 1972:

MADMEN!!
GUN-CRAZY
VANDALS!! -- 508!!
THEY'VE
DESTROYED--
ALL THESE
LIVES-- FOR
NOTHING!!

SHE HAD TENDED THE ZOO'S
LEOPARD PACK FROM ITS
INFANCY. NOW ONLY TWO
REMAINED.

INA AND BIRI, THE CUBS,
SHANNA DETERMINED THAT
NO VANDAL'S RIFLE WOULD
SMITE THEM.

THUS, WITH THE ZOO'S
APPROVAL, SHE RETURNED
THEM TO THE WILD--AND AS
THEY LEFT BEHIND THE
STRICTURES OF CIVILIZA-
TION A BOND WAS FORMED
BETWEEN WOMAN AND
BEASTS.

SHE WAS LIKE THESE
CREATURES--SWIFT,
STRONG--AT HOME
IN THE JUNGLE--

BUT IT DIDN'T
PAN OUT.

FAR FROM EVADING DEATH AND
VIOLENCE, SHANNA SEEMED TO
ATTRACT THEM. TO KNOW HER
WAS TO INVITE CATASTROPHE.

PATRICK McSHANE, GAME WARDEN--JAKUNA
SINGH, AGENT OF SHIELD--SHANNA'S OWN
FATHER--ALL WERE SLAIN IN VARIOUS
VILLAINS' ATTEMPTS TO DESTROY HER.

EVENTUALLY, EVEN
INA AND BIRI
SUCCEMBED TO THE
SHE-DEVIL'S
SUPPOSED CURSE--

--RUTHLESSLY TRAMPLED
BY AN ELEPHANT IDOL
BROUGHT TO LIFE BY THE
SINISTER CULT OF KALI!--

--AND ITS HIGH PRIEST,
THE EVIL, ENIGMATIC,
RAGA-SHAH!

ACROSS THE INDIAN SUB-
CONTINENT, INTO THE FROZEN
WASTES OF TIBET, SHANNA
PURSUED HIM, SEEKING
VENGEANCE....!

AND SOMEWHERE
IN THE HIMALAYAS,
SHE LOST THE TRAIL...
...AND VERY
NEARLY, HER
LIFE!

A PROLONGED RECUPERATION
IN A CALCUTTA HOSPITAL
AFFORDED HER TIME TO
THINK ABOUT HER COURSE
OF ACTION.

EVEN THE MOST
RIGHTEOUS OF
CAUSES CAN
DEGENERATE INTO
OBSESSION.

AND SHE
KNEW--
SHE WAS
PRONE TO
THAT SORT
OF THING.

THEREFORE, IT SEEMED BEST
TO ABSENT HERSELF-- FOR A
TIME, AT LEAST-- FROM THE HUNT,
AND FROM THE JUNGLE--

--AND SEEK A
DIFFERENT
KIND OF PEACE.

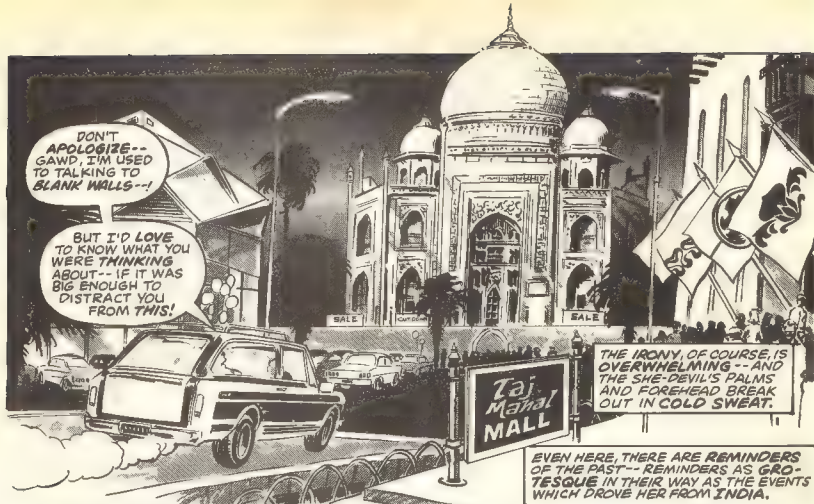
SHANNA-- SHANNA??
THIS IS IT-- YOU'VE
GOT TO TURN RIGHT
-- RIGHT HERE!!

HMM...?

OOH!!

MADDY,
I'M
SORRY--!

FOR
SALE



THE MALL IS A STUDY IN EXCESS-- THE IMMODERATION OF A BEREAVED INDIAN EMPEROR MEETS THE EXTRAVAGANCE OF CALIFORNIA COMMERCIALISM-- AND THE RESULT IS AN AESTHETIC DISASTER!

MADDY-- I THINK I'M GOING TO BE SICK--!

3TSKE YOU'VE NEVER REALLY SEEN THE HUMOR IN THE CALIFORNIA LIFE-STYLE, HAVE YOU?

NO-- BUT I'VE SEEN THE ORIGINAL TAJ MAHAL.



IT'S NOTHING,
REALLY, DON'T--

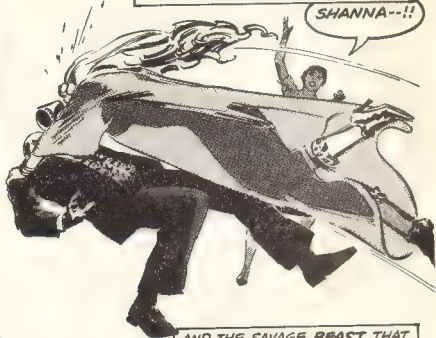
gasp
YOU?!

MADAM...?

ON RECOGNITION, SOMETHING SNAPS
INSIDE THE SHE-DEVIL!

HER INTELLECT SHUTS DOWN--
RAGE BLINDS HER TO ALL BUT
THE MAN'S NOXIOUS PRESENCE--

SHANNA--!!



AND THE SAVAGE BEAST THAT
DWELLS WITHIN HER BREAKS
ITS CAGE!

SHANNA!
STOP IT!
YOU'RE
KILLING
HIM!!

BUT WHAT THE LAW OF
THE JUNGLE DEMANDS--
THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA
EMPHATICALLY
PROHIBITS.

OKAY, LADY--
SAVE IT FOR
YER HUBBY!



BUT THE LEOPARD WOMAN IS OBLIVIOUS OF
MADLINE'S ANGUISHED CRIES... AT BEST.

AT WORST, SHE TAKES THEM
AS ENCOURAGEMENT!



NO! LET
GO OF
ME--!!

FOOLS! HE'S A
MURDERER! HE
KILLED MY CATS!
HE KILLED JA-
KUNA SINGH!!

HE
KILLED--

OOOH

SNAP!

YOU'RE WELCOME,
SISTER-- YOU NEEDED
THAT! THIS GENT
DIDN'T SKAG YOUR
PUSSYCATS!



HE'S GOT **BETTER** THINGS TO DO WITH HIS TIME-- HE **OWNS** THIS SHOPPING MALL!

WANT US TO RING IN THE COPS, MR. SHAH?

THE WOMAN IS OBVIOUSLY... **DISTURBED!**

HOKAY-- BUT IF I WERE YOU, SIR-- I'D **SUE!**

ESCORT HER OFF THE PREMISES, AND WE SHALL **FORGET** THIS EVER OCCURRED.

N-NO, NO... LET'S AVOID... AN **INCIDENT...**!

SHANNA SPENDS THAT NIGHT AT MADELINE'S ALTERNATING VALIUM WITH COFFEE, PACING **RUTS** IN THE CARPET.

-- I HAD HIM -- RIGHT IN MY **GRASP!**

AND BECAUSE OF THE CIVILIZED SETTING, I WAS **POWERLESS** TO -- OOOH!!

AND THE **NEXT DAY...**

SHANNA, DOESN'T IT SEEM **UNLIKELY** THAT THE HIGH PRIEST OF AN INDIAN **MURDER CULT** WOULD OPEN A SHOPPING CENTER IN ANAHEIM?

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, DR. BETZ-- THAT IT WASN'T RAGA-SHAH? THAT I **IMAGINED** THE WHOLE EPISODE?!

MAYBE YOU DON'T BELIEVE ANY OF WHAT I'VE TOLD YOU, IS THAT IT??

NO, SHANNA... I DON'T **QUESTION** THE FACTS OF YOUR LIFE AS YOU'VE RELATED THEM.

I'M SIMPLY SUGGESTING THAT THE **STRAIN** OF THE-- UNCONVENTIONAL EXISTENCE YOU'VE LED -- MAY BE **TELLING**.

THE TAJ MAHAL MOTIF-- A MAN WHO **RESEMBLES** THIS RAGA-SHAH -- THE **DELUSIONS** WOULD BE--

DELUSIONS?!

I DON'T FEEL WE'VE
ANYTHING FURTHER TO
DISCUSS, DOCTOR!

GOOD
AFTER-
NOON!

SHANNA, PLEASE
RECONSIDER. CALL
ME TOMORROW.

MAYBE-- OR MAYBE
I'LL JUST IMAGINE
I DID.

"DELUSIONS!"

SLAM!

I'M LIABLE TO
REGRET THIS--
BETZ IS GOOD--
SHE MEANS
WELL, BUT--

DAMN! WHAT'S
KEEPING THAT
ELEVATOR--?!

AT LONG LAST, THE CAR
ARRIVES. HOWEVER...

HUH--?

GODS! THE
SHE-DEVIL!
BUT--!

... NOT WITHOUT
FURTHER
COMPLICATIONS.

YOUR APPOINTMENT
WAS NOT TO END FOR
ANOTHER QUARTER-
HOUR--!!

SHE'S TEMPTED
TO LAUGH-- BUT
CAN'T AFFORD
THE TIME!

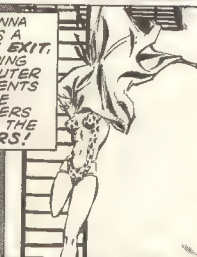
IT'S NOT OFTEN THE
ASSASSINS OF KALI
ARE CAUGHT WITH
THEIR SILKS DOWN...

...AND RARER STILL THAT
THEY REMAIN NONPLUSSED
FOR LONG!

AND, AS FIGHTING A TRIO OF BLADE-WIELDING ANTAGONISTS IN THE CONFINES OF AN OFFICE CORRIDOR SEEMS HIGHLY DISADVANTAGEOUS...



...SHANNA MAKES A HASTY EXIT, SHEDDING HER OUTER GARMENTS AS SHE SKITTERS DOWN THE STAIRS!



THE ASSASSINS FOLLOW, NATURALLY, IN NIGHT-TORRID PURSUIT!

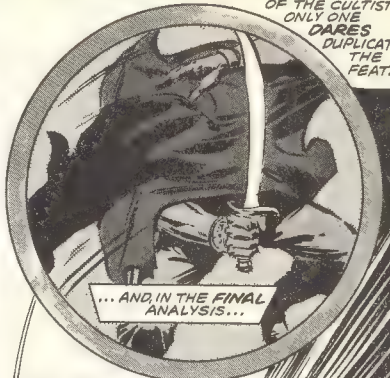
BUT, LIKE MOST MEN WHO'VE CONFRONTED HER, THEY'VE SORELY UNDERESTIMATED THE COURAGE AND AGILITY OF THE LEOPARD WOMAN.



A DARING LEAP, TO THE UNYIELDING CONCRETE BELOW...!



OF THE CULTISTS, ONLY ONE DARES DUPLICATE THE FEAT...



...AND IN THE FINAL ANALYSIS...

...EVEN HE'S SORRY HE BOTHERED!

!HUNNGH!

WHAT? WHAT DID YOU SAY? I CAN'T HEAR YOU THROUGH THOSE PANTS!



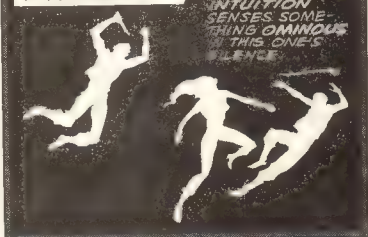


SO FAR, YOU FELLOWS ARE PROVING LESS CHALLENGING THAN CROSSING HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD!

YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO GROW OVERCONFIDENT, WOULD YOU...?

LIKE HIS COMPANIONS, THE LAST OF THE CULTISTS REFUSES TO ANSWER...

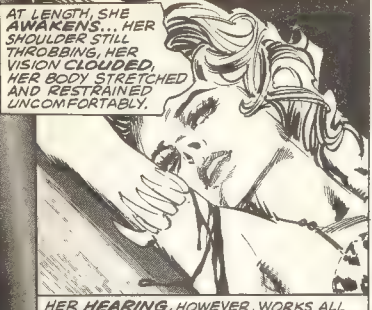
BUT SHANNA'S JUNGLE-HONE INTUITION SENSES SOMETHING OMINOUS IN THIS ONE'S SILENCE



AND THOUGH SHE IS MORE THAN CAPABLE OF ENDURING THE PAIN...


... SHE CANNOT RESIST THE DRUG WITH WHICH THE BLADE WAS COATED. BRAIN BELLOWING SOUNDLESS CURSES, SHE SINKS INTO OBLIVION.





AT LENGTH, SHE AWAKENS... HER SHOULDER STILL THROBBING, HER VISION CLOUDED, HER BODY STRETCHED AND RESTRAINED UNCOMFORTABLY.

HER HEARING, HOWEVER, WORKS ALL TOO WELL.




IT PLEASES ME NO END, SHE-DEVIL, THAT YOU WHO DESTROYED OUR GREAT TEMPLE TO KALI IN INDIA--

--SHALL BE THE FIRST TO PERISH UPON HER ALTER IN THIS NEW LAND!

IN TIME, LEOPARD WOMAN-- WITH THE BLESSING OF OUR GODDESS AND THE INCOME FROM THIS COMMERCIAL VENTURE--

--WE SHALL ACHIEVE OUR ULTIMATE AIM: THE DESTRUCTION OF THE WORLD IN TRIBUTE TO KALI!

AND ONCE AGAIN, SHANNA IS TEMPTED TO SNIKKER, BUT THIS TIME, AGONY PREVENTS HER.




YOU THINK US MAD, DO YOU NOT-- TO MURDER WITHOUT MATERIAL MOTIVE-- TO SPREAD DEATH FOR ITS OWN SAKE?

SUCH SINGLE-MINDEDNESS! PERHAPS YOU DO COMPREHEND US, AFTER ALL!

PERHAPS YOU CAN CONCEIVE-- EVEN APPRECIATE!-- OUR FASCINATION WITH TORMENT--

--WITH EACH HUMAN'S RESPONSES IN HIS LAST MOMENTS ON EARTH!



YOUR SANITY... DOES NOT... CONCERN ME...!

ONLY... YOUR ELIMINATION!

PERHAPS YOU EVEN GRASP THAT WE ARE NOT TRULY EVIL-- THAT WE ARE BUT SERVANTS OF KALI--

--WHO IS BUT ONE FACE OF SHIVA, THE DESTROYER!

--WHO, WITH BRAHMA THE CREATOR AND VISHNU, THE PROTECTOR, COMPLETES THE ETERNAL CYCLE!

PREFERRING TO IGNORE THE RELIGIOUS IMPLICATIONS--AND DISTORTIONS--SHANNA WRESTLES WITH HER FETTERS INSTEAD.

TO NO AVAIL.

THEREFORE, WE CANNOT BE WICKED...MERELY NECESSARY.

AND THE LIVES WE CLAIM ARE NOT OBLITERATED... MERELY HASTENED ALONG THE SOUL'S PATH TO ETERNITY...

SHE TRIES--BUT SOME INNER FORCE INHIBITS HER STRENGTH.

THE FATES, IT SEEMS, HAVE AWARDED THIS DAY TO THE MADMEN.

DRAW CLOSER, FAITHFUL OF KALI. OBSERVE THIS WOMAN WELL--YOU SHALL SEE FEW LIKE HER.

SHE WHIMPERS NOT, NOR BEGS FOR MERCY, NOR EVEN COMPLAINS OF THE WOUNDS SHE BEARS.

THIS IS COURAGE. THIS IS NOBILITY. THIS IS POWER OF A KIND ALL TOO RARE IN THE MODERN WORLD.

WE MUST NOT DISPOSE OF HER QUICKLY, BUT MAKE HER SLOW ORDEAL A SPECTACLE FOR THE GODS....!

LET THEM WITNESS HOW MUCH HUMAN FLESH CAN WITHSTAND BEFORE IT SURRENDERS TO DEATH'S SEDUCTION!

AYE, LET THEM BEHOLD, BUT NOT SHANNA! FOR WE SHALL MERCIFULLY DARKEN HER WORLD--FOREVER!

BID FAREWELL TO THE LIGHT, SHE-DEVIL--!



I'VE BORNE THE
NUMBING CHILL OF
THE FROZEN WASTE
--THE THORNS OF
THE JUNGLE
'NEATH MY FEET--

--THE BURDEN OF
THREE DEATHS
UPON MY
SHOULDERS!

BUT NO
MORE!

LIKE A WOUNDED CAT, SHANNA
SPRINGS FROM THE ALTAR,
HER EVERY SINEW SCREAMING
IN PAIN...

...YET SUBORDINATE
TO HER WILL!

SHE IS NOT, BY THE
ACCEPTED DEFINITION
OF THE TERM, "SUPER-
HUMAN." HER POWERS
ARE THOSE WITH WHICH
ANY OF US IS BORN.

BUT PROPELLED BY HER SHEER
FEROCITY, SHE BECOMES A
DEMON MORE AWESOME TO
THESE CULTISTS THAN THEIR
GODDESS!

AND THOSE WHO DO NOT FALL
BEFORE HER BAREHANDED
ONSLAUGHT FLEE IN ABJECT
TERROR!

AND IN MOMENTS...

!GASPS IT-- IT'S DOWN
--TO YOU--AND ME,
PRIEST--!

NO, RAGA-SHAH-- I SHALL
LEAVE THAT TO
ANOTHER.

SURELY, PRIEST, YOU
JEST! LOOK AT ME!
WOULD ONE MORE
CUT MATTER?!

I'VE POSTPONED
FEELING THE PAIN,
RAGA-SHAH! THERE'S
NOTHING FURTHER YOU
CAN DO TO HARM ME.

I DEPLORE
NEEDLESS
SLAUGHTER,
YOU SEE--
BUT I
RESPECT
THE LAW
OF THE
JUNGLE!

Y-YOU WOULD SLAY ME,
THEN, SHE-DEVIL? YOU
WHO AVOW THE SANCTITY
OF LIFE--?

C-COME NO NEARER,
FEMALE! I WARN
YOU-- DEATH
AWAITS!

BLANK

THUS, THE MANHUNT
REACHES ITS CONCLU-
SION-- SOME HOURS
LATER-- DEEP WITHIN
THE DARKNESS OF
ETERNITY!

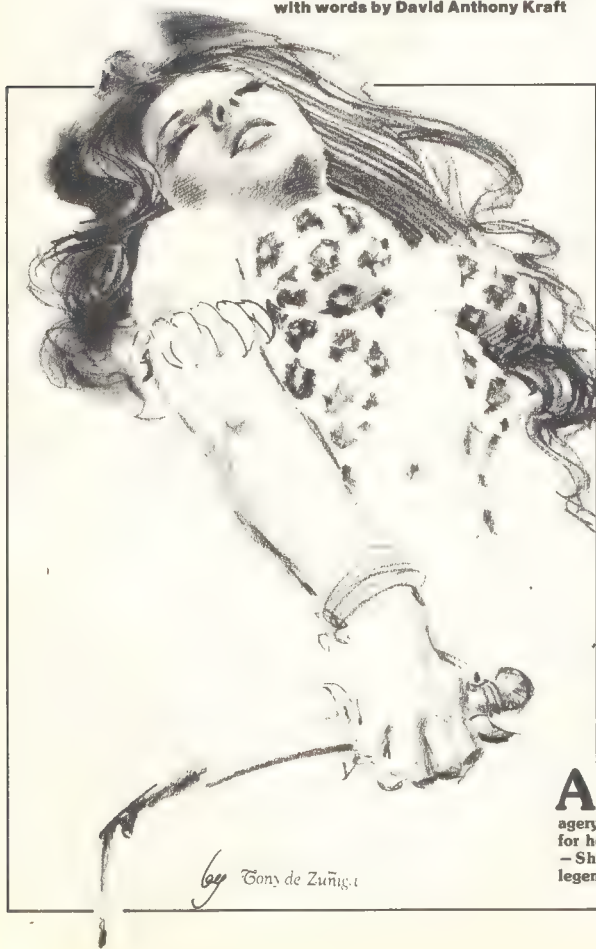
WHY DO I FIND IT
SAD, ANANTA-- THAT
A CONSTRUCTOR MUST
KILL ITS OWN PREY?

I SUPPOSE I'D WANTED
TO SPARE YOU THE
NASTY BUSINESS...!

IN ANY EVENT, MY
DARLING-- WHEN
YOU'VE DIGESTED
THE HIGH PRIEST, I
THINK WE'D BEST
RETURN TO THE
JUNGLE!

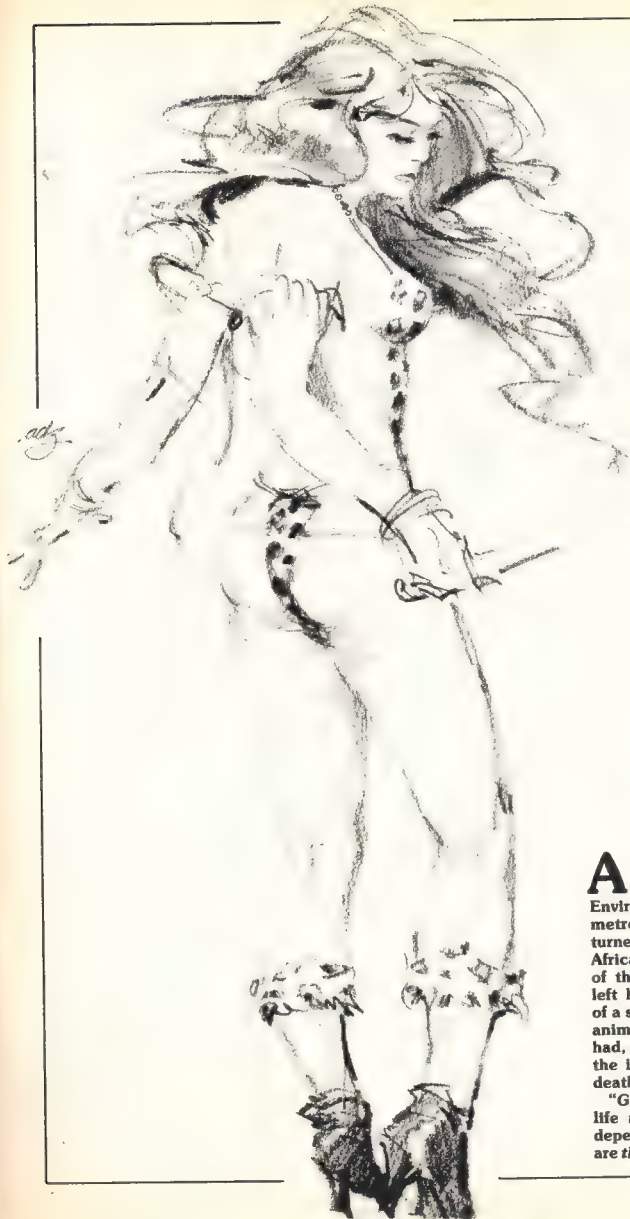
Shanna The She-Devil

A Portfolio by Tony De Zuniga
with words by David Anthony Kraft



by Tony de Zuniga

Aloof from the callous savagery of civilization—alone but for her jungle cats, Ina and Biri—Shanna is a svelt living legend of the veldt!




After a brief career as an Environmental Specialist for a metropolitan zoo, Shanna returned to the land of her birth, Africa, to become the defender of the Dahomey Preserve. She left her promising job because of a series of rifle killings of zoo animals—for that same firearm had, during her childhood, been the instrument of her mother's death.

"Guns! They've wrecked my life twice now!! The more we depend on weapons, the less we are thinking creatures!"



As for the men in her life, Shanna's most persistent suitor was the gallant African game warden, Patrick McShane. Romance, however, has never been a serious consideration for the jungle mistress. As she once said: "I have other priorities. I like Patrick, but I don't think he'd ever adjust to living with me in the trees!"

He was later killed by the deadly Nekra.



Shanna's belief in justice is as deep and abiding as her proud independence. She has crossed paths with other Marvel super-heroes—such as Daredevil, who assisted her in tracking the malevolent Mandrill and the nefarious Nekra, a brother and sister team who created the unholy Black Spectre cult, and whose trail finally led to the White House, itself.

Shanna also has affiliations with S.H.I.E.L.D. and, in company with another agent, Bobbi Morse, she once journeyed to Kazar's Savage Land to battle the bizarre alien gladiator, Grond.



Upon returning to Africa, Shanna encountered the blood-beasts of Raga-Shah! But even her jungle-honed attributes proved insufficient to save the life of her only remaining friend, Jakuna Singh. This final blow almost proved too much for the proud protectress. "Singh . . . dear Singh. Dead. Like my father, my mother . . . even Patrick. Everyone I care for — dies. Why? What's wrong with me? What's wrong with the world?"

But self-pity is not Shanna's style, and with the cold fire of vengeance in her eye, she stalks the murderous Raga-Shah — a quest which continues even now, for she shall never rest until her valiant friend's death is finally avenged!



IN EVERY ISSUE OF
RAMPAGE MAGAZINE

MARVEL'S AWARD-WINNING
SUPER-GROUP

THE ALL NEW
X-MEN

featuring

CYCLOPS, BANSHEE,
STORM, COLOSSUS,
NIGHT CRAWLER, WOLVERINE,

VS
SOME OF THE MOST AWESOME
SUPER-MENACES OF ALL TIME!

DON'T DARE MISS IT!

From out of the depths
of the hyborian age

**A COLLECTION OF SOME OF THE
MOST SAVAGE TALES OF WARRIORS
AND WIZARDRY EVER TOLD!**

FEATURING THE AWESOME ADVENTURES OF

**conan the
cimmerian**

AS HE BATTLES FOR SURVIVAL IN A BARBARIC WORLD!

PLUS BONUS STORIES FEATURING
RED SONJA, THE SHE-DEVIL WITH A SWORD
SOLOMON KANE, PURITAN ADVENTURER
AND KULL THE DESTROYER

The **SAVAGE SWORD of**
CONAN

ON SALE EVERY MONTH!



THE FURY OF THE FEMIZONS

STRIKE,
MY
SISTER!

CREATED AND WRITTEN BY
STAN LEE
ART BY
JOHN ROMITA

DEATH TO
THE FALLEN
FEMALE!

USE
YOUR
BLADE,
BRAVE
LYRA--!

THE WEAK
DESERVE
NO MERCY!

COME WITH US TO THE FUTURE... TO
THE STRANGE AND SAVAGE 23RD CENTURY!
MARVEL AT A WORLD RULED BY WOMEN...
BY THE VICIOUS VOLUPTUARIES WE CALL...

The FEMIZONS!



I STRIKE FOR MY
SISTER-- QUEEN
VEGA!

--AND IN THE
NAME OF THE
NEW U.S.A.!



PRINCESS LYRA
HAS EARNED
HER PRIZE!

LET THE
SLAVE NOW
STEP FORTH!

TAKE HIM,
SISTER!
HE IS
YOURS!

YOUR SISTER SEEMS
LESS THAN ELATED,
MY QUEEN.

PERHAPS SHE IS
NOT PLEASED BY
YOUR GENEROUS
OFFERING.

SILENCE,
SYRANI! MY
SISTER CAN
SPEAK FOR
HERSELF.

SYRANI IS JEALOUS--
BECAUSE I AM THE
PRINCESS.

I NEED SAY
NO MORE,
VEGA.

I HAVE BEEN EVER LOYAL TO
THE UNITED SISTERHOOD
ALLIANCE---

AND TO ITS
CREED...
SEXUALITY!
SOLIDARITY!
SUPERIORITY!





I WARN YOU,
MY QUEEN---
THOUGH YOU
BOTH WERE
BIRTHED BY
THE SAME
SPERM VIAL---

THE PRINCESS
LYRA BEARS
WATCHING-

FOLLOW ME
SLAVE, AND
AWAIT MY
PLEASURE.



SYRANI, YOU
EXAGGERATE
THE DANGER.

AM I NOT QUEEN?
WHAT HAS THE
QUEEN TO FEAR?

AMONGST THE **SISTER-
HOOD** THERE IS GROWING
UNREST.

YOU
CANNOT
BE TOO
CAUTIOUS.



YOU PREPARE FOR YOUR
BATH, MISTRESS

DO YOU WISH
A SOOTHING
MASSAGE?

OR, SHALL I
ANNOINT YOU WITH
FRAGRANT
BALM?

BE SILENT,
SLAVE! LYRA
BATHES
ALONE.

TIDY MY
CHAMBER
UNTIL I
RETURN.



WHY? WHY AM I
DIFFERENT FROM
THE OTHERS?

WHY AM I
PLAGUED BY
DOUBT---
AND GNAWING
DISCONTENT?



I AM
SISTER TO
THE QUEEN.

MY BLADE-- THE MOST
FEARED THROUGHT THE
ALLIANCE.

EVEN THE
INFLUENTIAL
SYRANI IS
ENVOIOUS OF
ME! AND
YET---



SOMETHING IS
LACKING IN MY
LIFE-- ALL OUR
LIVES! SOME-
THING WHICH--

THE
SLAVE--
HE'S
GONE!







AND NOW,
SLAVE---
THE TAPE!
I MUST
HAVE IT BACK!

NO! YOU'VE ONLY
TOLD PART OF
THE STORY!

YOU DIDN'T
SAY WHAT MADE
THEM THAT WAY!

IT WAS AT THE END OF
LAST CENTURY--- WHEN
WOMEN FIRST TOOK
OVER!

THE SISTERHOOD
MADE CERTAIN
THAT MAN WOULD
NEVER RULE
AGAIN---



AND SO, NINETY PERCENT OF ALL THE MALE
CHILDREN WERE ABANDONED IN THE WILDERNESS---

I KNOW THIS IS
TRUE! I HAVE SEEN
THE TAPES.

AND THERE--
THEY WERE
LEFT TO
PERISH!



BUT THE SISTER-
HOOD ERRED!
NOT ALL THE
MALES DIED.

THOSE THAT REMAINED
GREW STRONG-- AND
SAVAGE-- AND MORE
MERCILESS, MORE
BRUTAL, THAN MAN
HAD EVER BEEN
BEFORE!

BUT MY TRIBE IS
DIFFERENT! WE
ARE SWORN TO
RESTORE THE
BALANCE!

YOU TOO ARE A
REBEL! YOU HAVE
DARED TO KEEP
THE FORBIDDEN
TAPES!

YOU MUST
HELP US!
YOU WILL
HELP US!

EVERYTHING DEPENDS
UPON DESTROYING THE
TEMPLE OF GENETICS,
WHERE THE HIGH PRIEST-
ESSES GUARD THE
PRECIOUS SPERM
SUPPLY!

NO! IT ISN'T
POSSIBLE!
YOU ARE
MAD! MAD!

WHAT IS
ONE MAN'S
MADNESS IN
A WORLD
GONE MAD?

MY LIFE
BELONGS TO
OUR CAUSE! NO-
THING WILL STAND
IN MY WAY!



I HAD HEARD THAT MEN SUCH AS YOU STILL LIVE.

MEN WITH FIRE IN THEIR VEINS--
COURAGE IN THEIR HEARTS.

BUT, I NEVER DREAMED-- THAT I WOULD FIND ONE.



YOU ASK ME TO BETRAY ALL THAT I WAS-- ALL THAT I AM--

AND MY HEART ANSWERS-- YES!



THEN, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW--

TO THOSE WHO WATCH, WE MUST BE PRINCESS --- AND SLAVE.



BUT, WHEN WE ARE SAFE FROM FRYING EYES--

WE CAN BE LADY AND LOVER-- AS IT WAS IN THE FORBIDDEN DAYS OF OLD.

AS IT SHALL BE AGAIN, MY FAIR ONE-- I SWEAR

AND SO, FOR THE FIRST TIME THE WARRIOR BECOMES A WOMAN--- FULFILLED.

PUT DOWN THE TRAY! APPROACH ME---

BUT, EVER SUSPICIOUS-- EVER DISTRUSTFUL-- BROODS THE CRAFTY SYRANI---



FINALLY, THE FATEFUL DAY ARRIVES! THE DAY THAT A SLAVE TAKES HIS WARRIOR PRINCESS TO MEET HIS REBEL BAND---

YOU HAVE NEVER TOLD ME YOUR NAME MY LOVE.

I AM CALLED MOGON -- OF THE HILLS!



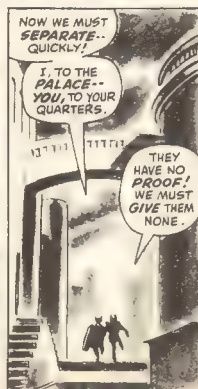
THESE ARE MY FELLOW FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM!

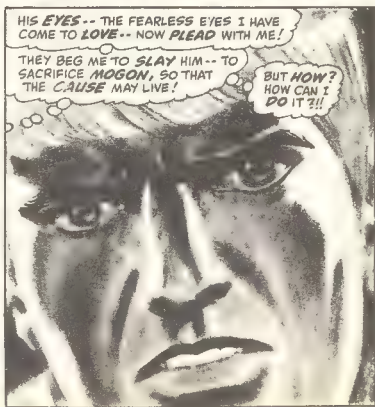
NEVER BEFORE HAS FEMALE ENTERED THESE HIDDEN PORTALS!

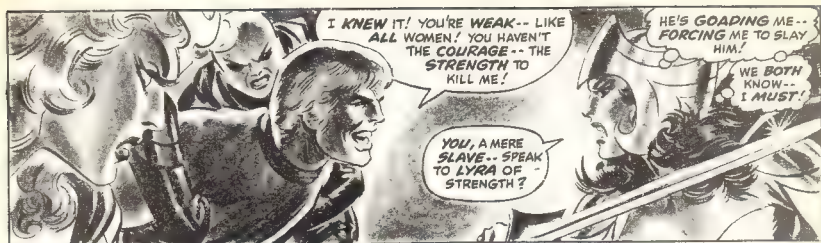
DO NOT FEAR, COMRADES! LYRA SHALL AID US.

THERE IS TENSION IN THE AIR! I FEEL A SENSE OF GRIM FORE-BODING!

IF THESE ARE YOUR FELLOWS, WHY DO THEY GREET YOU WITH SILENCE?









WARRIOR WOMEN of the MOVIES

As a special added bonus we've gathered together a selection of photos of some of the lovely actresses who had achieved fame by playing barbarous, savage or warrior women in the field of fantasy cinema. And if, after perusing this feature, you'd like to see more of this type of article, why not latch on to our sister publication, Starburst, which focusses on the world of tv, cinema science fantasy.



Left: Raquel Welch in the role that made her an international sensation: Hammer's *One Million Years BC* (1966)
Right: *Oriental Warrior*
Akimichi Shih Shu in Hammer's *Legend of the 7 Golden Vampires*

Below left: The delectable Julie Ege as she appeared in Hammer's 1971 dinosaur offering *Creatures the World Forgot*. Below right: The voluptuous Dana Gillespie played the savage Ajor in the John Dark/Kevin Connor movie *People Time Forgot*. Right: Jane Fonda first made her mark on the cinema-going public in the Roger Vadim science fiction satire *Barbarella* (1968).



Right: The lovely Jane Seymour added much sophisticated glamour to the Charles H. Schneer/Ray Harryhausen movie, *Sinbad and the Eye of the Tiger*. Opposite below left: After making her international debut in the Bond movie, *Doctor No* (1962), Ursula Andress made her first starring film for Hammer, *She* (1964). Opposite below right: Barbara Carrera provided the feline grace when she played the cat like Maria in the 1977 remake of *The Island of Dr. Moreau*.







Left. Reckoned by many fans to be the First Lady of Fantasy, Caroline Munro is depicted here in a publicity still from *At the Earth's Core* (watch out for an interview with Caroline in *Starburst* 24). Below: Jane Fonda as Barbarella (1968).



SCIENCE FANTASY IN TELEVISION, CINEMA AND GRAPHICS

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If you are interested in what is happening in the worlds of tv and cinema science fiction you cannot afford to be without *Starburst*, Britain's number one science fiction magazine. We take you behind the scenes on all the latest sf movies and tv shows with exclusive interviews and progress reports. We also feature special effects, classic science fantasy movies and critical reviews. How have you managed without it for so long?

PLACE A REGULAR ORDER WITH YOUR NEWSAGENT NOW!

A TALE OF THE HYBORIAN AGE

THE WOMAN FROM KHITAI

HE HAD GROWN
LONG IN THIS TINY CITY-
STATE KINGDOM, SOME-
WHERE WEST OF TURAN.

AND EVEN A MAN
RICH AS KING
RAKA, BLESSED
AS HE IS WITH
A HAREM OF
INCOMPARABLE
BEAUTY, CAN
GROW WEARY.

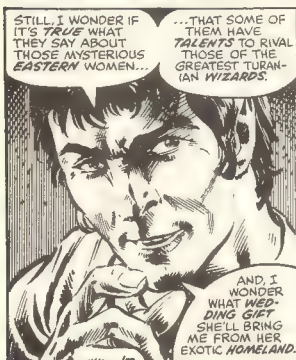
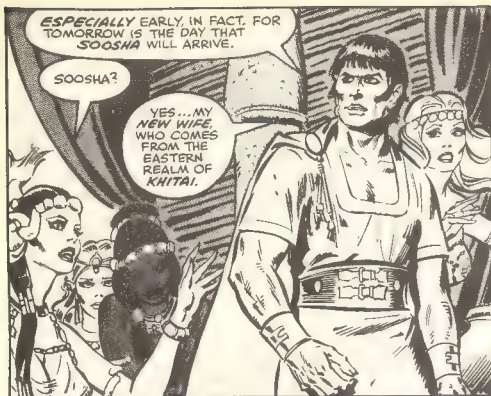
PLEASE,
DEAR HUSBAND,
TELL US MORE
ABOUT YOUR
EXPLOITS IN
FAR-AWAY
LANDS.

I FEAR
I CAN TELL
YOU NO MORE
TONIGHT, MY
SWEETS...
FOR THE HOUR
IS LATE...

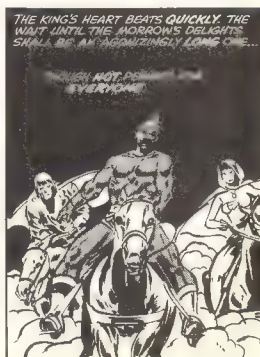
--AND
TOMORROW
I MUST
RISE IN THE
EARLY
MORNING.

Script: DON GLUT

Art: GARY BRODSKY & TONY DEZUNIGA







THEN, AS ONCE AGAIN THE KING HAS LEFT HIS HAREM IN THE CHARGE OF HIS GUARD...

TELL US MORE ABOUT YOUR LAND OF KHITAI, SOOSHA.

YES, IS IT TRUE THAT YOU HAVE THE POWER TO TURN A MAN INTO A TOAD?

HARDLY...

THOUGH SOME OF US KHITAN WOMEN ARE NOT WITHOUT OUR LITTLE TALENTS... ANHH! NOR ARE YOU, IT SEEMS FOR THESE SCENTED WATERS SURELY HAVE THE POWER TO SOOTHE MY TRAVEL-WEARY BONES.

WOULD THAT YOU COULD CHANGE A MAN INTO A TOAD-- ESPECIALLY ONE OAFISH BRUTE.

WHAT? SURELY YOU ARE NOT REFERRING TO OUR KING, WHO SEEMS TO BE THE FINEST OF GENTLEMEN.

NOT RAKA, SOOSHA, BUT HIS BODY-GUARD-- SHORG.

NOT SO LOUD -- LEST THE MONSTER HEARS US.

BUT I MUST WARN SOOSHA... TELL HER OF THIS HUMAN ANIMAL WHOSE PHYSICAL STRENGTH EVEN OUR HUSBAND FEARS.

THAT IS WHY RAKA TURNS HIS BACK AND PRETENDS IGNORANCE AS TO SHORG'S NOCTURNAL ACTIVITIES.

JUST THE THOUGHT OF SHORG TURNS MY MARROW TO ICE.

BUT I DO NOT UNDERSTAND. THERE IS BUT ONE OF THIS... THIS SHORG...

--YET MANY OF YOU.

SURELY THERE IS SOMETHING THAT YOU WOMEN COULD DO TO FEND OFF THE MAN'S ADVANCES.

BUT YOU DO NOT KNOW THIS FIEND, SOOSHA.

BUT THE KHITAN SHALL KNOW SOON ENOUGH--

--THOUGH IT WON'T BE THROUGH YOUR GOSSIPING CHATTER!

LIKE A BEAST IN HUMAN'S GUISE, SHORG MOVES...

NOW, SHALL WE SEE IF YOU'LL PRESERVE YOUR CHARMS--

--'TIL TOMORROW'S
WEDDING NIGHT!

N-NO--!



WHAT'S THIS?
THE FOREIGN
BEAUTY TRIES
TO RESIST
THE LOVE OF
SHORG?

OBTUSIOUSLY,
YOU'VE NOT
HEARD *ALL*
THERE IS TO
KNOW ABOUT
ME...



...OTHERWISE YOU'D KNOW
BETTER THAN TO RESIST.



AND NOW THAT
YOU KNOW THE
URGES OF SHORG
ARE NOT TO BE
DENIED...

LAUGHING BOISTEROUSLY
SHORG DOES NOT
SEE HIS PRIDE SILENTLY
MOUTH WORDS--



--TELLING
THE OTHER
WOMEN NOT
TO FEAR
FOR HER...

...AND THEN SPEAKING OTHER WORDS,
WHICH, IF HE HEARD THEM, WOULD INDEED
BE MEANINGLESS TO HIS EARS.



...NEVERTHELESS,
WHAT SHE SAYS
DOES HAVE
MEANING...

...TO GODS AND DEMONS UNKNOWN
BEYOND THE BOUNDARIES OF HER
NATIVE LAND.



N-NO! NOOO!
EEAAAAAAA...



THE NEXT MORNING'S WEDDING IS ONE BEFITTING A MONARCH. FOR RAKA, THE NIGHT HAD BEEN UNBEARABLY RESTLESS.

SOOSHA SAYS NOTHING AS TO THE WAY SHE HAD SPENT HER FIRST NIGHT IN HER BELOVED'S KINGDOM...

...BUT SPEAKS ONLY THE WORDS WHICH SPIRITUALLY UNITE HER AND RAKA...



...AS TONIGHT ONCE THE DAY'S LONG FESTIVITIES HAVE ENDED, THEY SHALL BE UNITED IN OTHER, LESS INTANGIBLE WAYS.



BEHOLD, MY COMELY BRIDE... A MONARCH'S RANSOM IN WEDDING GIFTS. THEY ARE ALL YOURS, PRETTY SOOSHA... AND NEED NOT BE SHARED WITH MY OTHER WIVES.

I THANK YOU MOST HEARTILY, MY HUSBAND.



AND NOW, AS I PROMISED YOU YESTERDAY, MY WEDDING GIFT TO YOU...

...A NECKLACE BEARING THE LARGEST, MOST PERFECTLY CUT DIAMOND IN ALL OF KHAITA.

IT IS INDEED BEAUTIFUL, DEAR SOOSHA... BUT IN NO WAY COMPARABLE TO YOUR OWN BEAUTY.



AND I THANK YOU, YET, ONE THING STILL PUZZLES ME.

WHERE IS MY PERSONAL GUARD SHORG? I THOUGHT THAT SURELY, WITH ALL THE FESTIVITIES OF THIS DAY, HE'D--

I HAVE A FEELING SHORG IS GONE, MY HUSBAND.

YOU NEED FEAR HIM NO LONGER.



FEAR? BUT-- HE SERVED AS MY MOST FAITHFUL PROTECTOR.

THEN WEAR MY GIFT ALWAYS, DEAR RAKA-- AND PERHAPS SHORG WILL ALWAYS BE NEARBY TO PROTECT YOU...



...AT LEAST IN HIS OWN SMALL WAY.

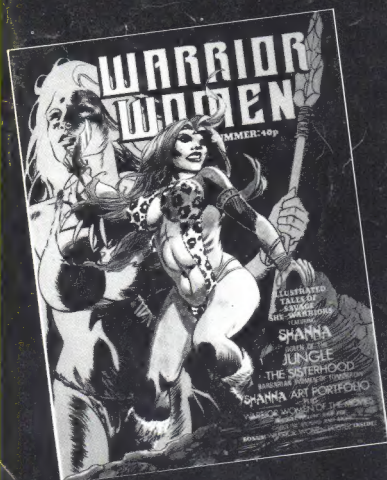
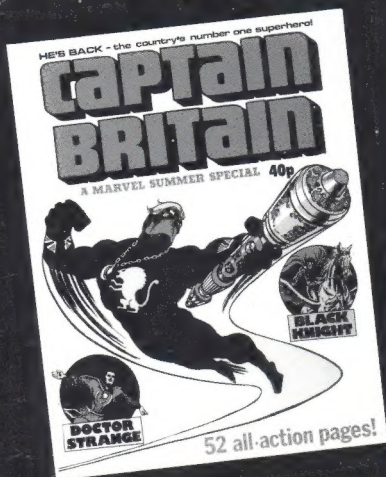
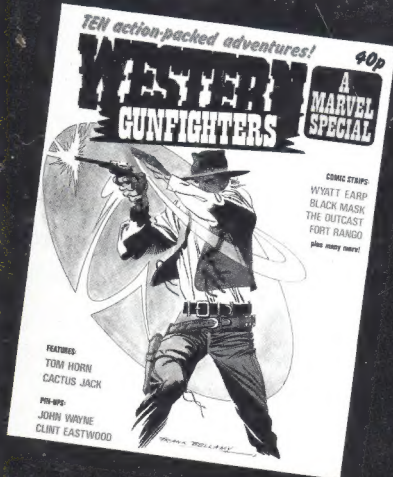


R WOMEN -UP POSTER

Summer's When Dinosaurs Ruled the Earth
 and Imogen Hazzell. Right: Dana
 Time Forgot. Below: Victoria Vetri takes
 (1970). Left: Caroline Munro, hailed by
 as she appeared in At the Earth's Core.



THE MARVEL SUMMER SPECIALS ARE HERE!



ON SALE NOW